

Letter from Mrs. Mills to Reverend Hall,
taken from the New York Times of October 18, 1922.

"Six o'clock.

"Oh, darling, darling mine, what painful hours today. When I got back from church, in addition to my pain I was so troubled about you. As I told you, I didn't speak a word to anyone, got undressed and sat in a rocker, no peace anywhere. I guess I was weak from the pain and no sleep last night. Soon I became drowsy and lay down and slept for an hour. When I awoke it was torture dear, I cannot tell you how it has pained. I was alone then and had no one to telephone to you.

"Oh, dear, I knew you would be anxious and disappointed, but darling I walked the floor until 4:30. Haven't read the paper, haven't eaten anything. I said, Oh, he will know I am suffering and cannot come up. When I came back from Miss Opie's I was sicker than before as you were disappointed. I can hardly cry. Although now the pain isn't as continuous as it was, it ceases for about ten minutes.

"I wish someone would be merciful to me and give me something to put me to sleep, to forget. Forget you were disappointed- now you felt this morning and get some relief from this constant pain. I never felt so miserable as I do now. You asked me did I want you to come. Honey mine, I was needing you as only you know-but he was here and I said not to come. Tomorrow I believe I'll walk miles and be alone. Darling, can I bear it. My ear aches, too. The pain goes to the top of my head. Worse than before, for I am sick over the disappointment of not seeing you. It pains so at times I stumble in walking around here and almost fell. Why it doesn't turn your mind I don't know, altho truly, dear, it isn't as painful as it was.

"I want you-your arms to hold me and fold me close, if only to forget this pain for a moment. Nothing will cure me now but that. I was tempted to drink enough to put me to sleep, but I am strong enough to realize it would do uncureable harm to the kidney.

"Dearest, give me some word of comfort. Tell me you know I was wild to come to you this afternoon, but I couldn't. It will take hours for the pain of disappointment to leave me. My darling, who cares every moment and suffers with me. Just to look at you tonight will be a relief and joy.

"I don't care how much it pains, I will bear it and come to meet you."